

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

ROCKLAND GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1846.
ROCKLAND COURIER ESTABLISHED 1874.

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ROCKLAND, MAINE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1885.

NUMBER 40.

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25 CENTS.

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Would inform the public that he has two elegant

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attention given to parties, balls, concerts, &c.

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operations performed by the new Antiseptic

Methods, without the use of the knife, ligature or

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Cures speedy and permanent. After treatment

patients can return at once to their homes. Send

for further information.

Red Shoes Cheap at L. S. Robin-

son's.

SIMONTON'S UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.

We are now start-
ing up the Fall
Trade by offering
some Wonderful
Bargains in La-
dies', Gents', Miss-
es' and Boys' Scar-
let, White & Gray
Mixed Underwear.
Buy now and save
money.

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SIMONTON'S CARPET DEPARTMENT.

We are receiving daily, new
patterns in Brussels Tapestry,
Extra Supers, Etc.

Carpets have never been as
cheap before and money can be
saved by making early pur-
chases.

SIMONTON BROS.

SIMONTON'S CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Our ELEGANT CLOAKS
for Fall and Winter have ar-
rived, and far surpass even our
Magnificent Stock of last sea-
son.

No such assortment of FINE
PLUSH GARMENTS was ever be-
fore offered in Rockland.

Prices much lower than last
season.

SIMONTON BROS.

SIMONTON'S SILK DEPARTMENT.

The most elegant line of
SILK RHADAMES ever
seen in Rockland, are now
being displayed on our Silk
Counter, and no such wonder-
ful bargains will probably ever
again be offered; also special
bargains in BLACK SILKS.

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SIMONTON'S BLANKET DEPARTMENT.

We have made a great pur-
chase of BLANKETS at a
fearful loss to the manufactur-
ers, and are now offering them
to our customers at the same
Great Reduction. You can
save from \$1 to \$3 on each
Pair of Blankets bought of us.

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ANNIE C. COOPER,

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So. Main Street, Rockland.

LARKS ABROAD.

A LOOK AT THE BIRTHPLACE OF JOHN BUNYAN.

Tells How We Visited Elstow and What
We Learned of a Cottage—Peculiar-
ities of John's Early Existence—The
Women of Elstow—In Which Our
English Prowlings Conclude and We
Descend Upon London.

[EIGHTEENTH LETTER.]

Two hundred and fifty years ago the tinkers
of England were a hereditary caste, very hum-
ble, very evil, and very much despised. They
were an itinerant class, who went about the
country mending old kettles and stealing such
things as were not permanently spiked down.
At times an isolated case of quasi-respectabil-
ity would be fallen in with, where the tinker
had a fixed habitation, and stood socially a
trifle above his fellows; but even then he was
barely tolerated by the community upon whom
he had forced himself, and rested perpetually
under the ban that ever shadowed his species.
Thus it will be understood that John Bunyan,
who was born at Elstow, near Bedford, in
England, in the year 1628, and whose father
was one of these tinkers with a fixed abode,
came into the world with far more of a weight
resting on his infant shoulders than he would
have cared to labor under, could he have had
any voice whatever in a matter that, though
the world into which he was ushered cared
never so little about it, yet was fraught with
such tremendous realities to himself.

INSURING BUNYAN'S REPUTATION.

As we drew nigh unto Bedford I was remind-
ed of an incident of boyhood days, when, one
winter's day, I had casually dropped into the
grocery store, and encountered there the usual
ocular eulogy—there being Capt. Israel Trow-
bridge, Professor Dilworthy the painter (of
houses), Col. Sampson, old Uncle Abel Bin-
ley and others—some talking, some listening,
and all spitting on the stove. The conversa-
tion had been turning on "Pilgrim's Progress."
I soon ascertained, for as I entered the store
and slid around to the sugar barrel, somebody
—I think it was Col. Sampson—said:—
"Well, seein' as Bunyan was nothin' but a
tinker, I reckon 't you'll 'low as the book
war'n't no slouch for a tinker ter write."

Old Uncle Abel Binley raised up afresh at
this.

"Wot do I understand them remarks o'
youn ter be, Kernal?" he asked, transfixing
the military gentleman with his hawklike eye.
"Do I understand you to elucidate that Bun-
yan was a tinker?"

"He cert'ly was," the Colonel rejoined,
compressing his lips firmly.

"Then all I've got ter say," Uncle Abel ob-
served, sweeping the assemblage with a digni-
fied glance, while his voice mounted in a note
of scorn, "all I've got ter say is, at I don't
consider Bunyan no shakes of a writer at all.
No shakes at all." Whereupon the old man
rose up, and strode forth into the storm, strik-
ing wrathfully with his cane as he crossed the
door.

The worthies about the stove looked at each
other in surprise, while Professor Dilworthy
seized the opportunity to borrow a fresh chew
of tobacco of the Colonel, "till Hovey gets
some more of that Virginny plug." Then
Capt. Israel Trowbridge softly said:

"Wot 'pears ter be ther difficulty 'th Uncle
Abel?"

"The difficulty 'th Uncle Abel," volunteered
the Colonel, courteously, as he returned the
tobacco to his pocket, "is that he carried a
two-quart tin dipper into Simmonses, yester-
day, ter mend a leak, an' w'en he went fer it,
Simmons 'lowed 't he couldn't hev it 'thout ten
cents down fer the job. Ther's wot ails Uncle
Abel 'th tinkers."

This is a trivial incident, I confess, but I ad-
duce it to show upon what slight tenure often
rests a writer's reputation. Had Simmonses
the timidity accorded to Mr. Binley's demand
for credit, then would that gentleman have
been ready to acknowledge the merits of the
great allegorical writer of the seventeenth cen-
tury. As it was, Uncle Abel lost his dipper,
and Bunyan suffered.

THE VILLAGE OF ELSTOW.

Now Elstow, where in the year aforemen-
tioned the infant Bunyan got his first glimpses
of a troublesome world, is distant from Bed-
ford about an honest English mile. So we
got off the train, were directed by the guard
what direction to take, and presently were
striding over a pleasant bit of country road
that dipped down and up in gentle swells, and
was bordered by rich trees and a stretching
prospect of freshly verdured meadow. By-
and-by a turn in the way gave us a glimpse
of a church-spire in the distance, and bearing
ahead right gallantly, we directly came up
with the straggling outskirts of what is one of
the veriest and quietest old country towns in
England.

The road narrowed here to let itself pass
between a row of little old houses, whose
walls, without the formality of so much as an
inch of front yard, rose abruptly from the
very edge of the grass-grown street. The
outside finish of the houses was of some
coarse mortar, through which appeared the
irregular beams that characterize the buildings of
the Elizabethan period. The roofs were thatched,
and the windows of the lattice variety, forty or
more little panes of glass to each, set in lead—
the genuine and original lattice window that
the poet rhapsodizes over. It verily seemed
for an instant as if time had obligingly rolled
backward in its flight, and that we had been
torn from today and given an old-time setting
in an earlier century. So strong was this im-
pression on us, as we strolled into the quiet
town between these houses of a far-back period,
and everything was at peace, and the same
sleep of other years brooded everywhere, that
we shouldn't in the least have been surprised
had John Bunyan himself, in doublet and hose
and broad-brimmed, high-crowned hat,

stepped out of any one of the houses and
given us good-day in the strongest of nasal
twangs that ever came through the nose of a
puritan. There was a matter of some half-
dozen of these houses grouped together, and
one of them, which was very like its fellows
except that its roof was of slate instead of
straw, bore above the door a small sign-board
upon which was inscribed the legend:

JOHN BUNYAN'S COTTAGE

The side of the cottage next the street, in
addition to this door, was pierced by two
irregular windows, filled with the little dia-
mond panes of glass. In one of these was
displayed some trifling bits of candles in glass
jars, designed, I imagine, to tempt the appet-
ites as well as the pennies of the spendthrift
youth of the village. A couple of dormer
windows, likewise diamond-paned, broke the
monotony of the roof, and one of these, being
swung back on its hinges, permitted the sum-
mer wind at times to toy with some article
of feminine attire that had been hung on a
nail hard by, streaming it out to the gaze of a
scolding woman.

BUNYAN'S ALLEGED DOMICILE.

We knocked at the worn little nail-studded
door, whereupon there opened unto us a some-
what gaunt lady in a very faded calico dress.
She greeted us kindly, and we descended an
abrupt step from the street into the house. It
was a small room we found ourselves inside of,
whereof a large oak table usurped an uncon-
fortable degree of space. The floor was of
stone slabs. There was a big clock, a chair or
two, a rough fire-place, a few cheap articles of
wall adornment, and some sort of sofa, upon
which sat a very silent young lady engaged in
an abstruse bit of needle-work, and varying
the clocklike action of her needle with an
occasional sniff. At the opposite side of the
room the back door stood open, affording a
view of a little garden, and a ben engaged in
laying an egg in a barrel, surrounded by a pro-
fusion of flowering plants.

"And so," the Judge remarked, when we
had taken in all these sights, "this is where the
immortal John resided."

The woman who had let us in, smiled and
said: "Yes. Then she wanted to know if we
didn't want to buy some views. We said no.
We most always do say no."

"There is no question but that this was
Bunyan's house—the very identical house!"
we asked.

"Oh, not the least doubt of it in the world,"
the woman asserted, with a confirmatory
shake of the head. Then she brought out her
collection of views and said they were cheap at
the money. We bought some. We most
always do buy some.

"And is everything the same here as it was
in Bunyan's time?" we pursued.

Somehow it seemed extremely difficult ex-
tracting any information from the woman. She
was used to sell views.

"Oh, no," she replied, deprecatingly. "You
see," she continued, "the house has all been
done over since then—the outside and the in-
side. It looks pretty much the same, but they
has to do it over once and a while, to keep it
looking good."

"Have you anything to drink?" we asked—
meaning milk, or something of that harmless
character.

The woman shook her head.

"Anything to eat?"

Another shake.

We never saw such a place. We had been
in all sorts of buildings in this blooming
country set apart as a refuge, and never before
had the victuals and drink (at a high price)
been lacking. It seemed like a mistake.

There was one other room besides this, and a
flight of crooked stairs leading to the low
story above, but we didn't care to investigate
further. We wrote our fashionable names in a
book, sat for a moment in silence listening to
the sniffs of the young woman with the
needle-work, and then got up and went out.

• HIS EARLY INFELICITIES.

It was here at Elstow that Bunyan entered
upon a career that speedily won him a repu-
tation for exceeding piety. His four chief sins,
he tells us, had been dancing on the village
green, playing the boyish game of tip-cat,
helping ring the peal of church bells, and
reading the romantic exploits of Sir Bevis of
Southampton. These would not be counted
very wicked accomplishments today, and even
at that time it was only such as the puritans
who looked upon them with frowning dis-
favor; but to the excitable and undisciplined
mind of Bunyan they appeared as evils des-
tined to inevitably consign him to the pit, and
it was only after hard struggles that he one
by one renounced them; the especially loved
and therefore most heinous sin of dancing on
the green being parted with only after the
most desperate effort. But then he became
a model of puritanical piety, and all Elstow
pointed to him as a young man whose ex-
ample was to be emulated. Those who have
read of Bunyan—who hasn't?—know what
tribulations of mind he was now called upon
to pass through. The wonder is that he didn't
speedily unclasp his reason and end his
days in bedlam. But he was reserved for
better things. The persecution of the Restora-
tion, though bitter enough to be borne,
supervened in the nick of time to prevent
Bunyan's brain entirely splitting open with
excess of mental torment. In 1660 he was
flung into the noisome Bedford jail, because
of his obnoxious preaching, and in the twelve
years he there passed miserably, "Pilgrim's
Progress" was begun. Poor man, he led a
hard life. He is famous today as the author of
the most widely read book next to the Bible
ever written, but his fame doesn't do him any
good now. I wish he could have lived to
enjoy it. But that is the way with the most
of our prominent writers. The world doesn't
appreciate us until it is too late for us to
realize on the investment.

We walked along the narrow street, buried
in profitable ruminations. Each knew that
the other was striving to picture the old worthy
coming home from Bedford in the dark and

getting into the wrong house by mistake—for
they were wonderfully alike.

"Except," the Judge added, as we ruminat-
ed upon this fact, "except that these
others have a quainter and older aspect, and
look to me more like Bunyan's time than the
one with the sign over the door."

LEAVING THE COTTAGE THEORY.

We had stopped, as the Judge delivered him-
self of this oracular observation, and were
staring intently at the oldest looking of the
little community of houses. Somewhat to our
surprise, at this juncture the door of this
identical house opened, and a woman with un-
combed hair and one of her arms bandaged in
splints, smiled on us affably, and asked if we
were looking for anything.

It was somewhat embarrassing, and I was
just about to stammer that I was looking for
my collar-button, when the Judge with ready
thought replied:

"We were remarking, madam, how much
older your house looks than that of Bunyan.
It seems to us that your place might more
likely be the one he used to live in, than the
one we just have visited."

"Aye," the woman with the bandaged arm
returned, "you may well say that, and so
everybody says as comes here. But you see,
sir, that house has been done up too many
times to look old."

Then she courteously bade us come inside;
and as we never let slip an opportunity of in-
specting every house interior we came across,
we went in, and discovered it to be a room
similar in size to the one we had just vacated,
but with huge oak beams standing through the
ceiling and everything apparently as ancient as
when first put in position, centuries ago. Two
other women were engaged over a pair of wash-
tubs, and giving us welcome, they smiled
cheerfully and hoped we wouldn't mind their
being at work so. We waved them a good-
natured reply, and murmured that nothing
afforded us greater gratification than to see
people washing their clothes, and so the con-
versation started in upon an easy and comfort-
able footing. In the first place, the woman in
the uncombed hair explained that she had
broken her arm by falling over a chair, just
exactly six weeks ago, come the very next
Tuesday, and didn't know when she would get
it out of the splints, and when we had expressed
our general sympathy in her misfortune, and
the specific hope that she would get the arm
out of the splints very soon, we asked her if
she supposed the cottage we had been visiting
was really and truly Bunyan's.

"I can't say exactly as to that, sirs," the
woman with the broken arm rejoined, "but I
have my opinion. They can't nobody object to
my having my opinion, can they?"

"Of course they couldn't," we soothingly as-
sured her. And what was her opinion?

"Well, it's this—just this, gentlemen," she
went on, "and I don't deceive you. I know
that my mother told me that they used to have
prayer-meetings in that house, and one night,
when they were all together, and talking about
where Bunyan used to live, and that like, my
mother said, 'Let's call this Bunyan's house.'"

And that's what they did, and ever since it
has gone by that name. But I don't believe
it's any more where Bunyan used to live, than
I am."

"An' what's more," chimed in one of the
women at the tubs, who had been an interested
listener, "my mother used to say that Bunyan's
house was over in Harrikan Fields."

"Where's that?" we inquired.

"Oh, over there about a mile," the old woman
replied, waving a soapy arm off across the
country.

After some further conversation we bade the
women good-day, and started along toward
Bedford. The charm of "Bunyan's Cottage"
was dispelled. We had been to its shrine, as
thousands of pilgrims before us have done,
and had let our fancy play around every nail
and stone in its construction, only to have these
old women with tubs and broken arms pour
the cold water of doubt down the back of our
vivid imagination. I can no longer gaze upon
this photographic view and murmur, "Here is
the cottage of the immortal John Bunyan!"

Here he carried on those tremendous conflicts
with his sinful heart that make his personal
history so remarkable! I shall always be
haunted with the thought of the woman at the
prayer-meeting, and the supposititious cottage
over in Harrikan Fields.

• HIS SEATTLE.

So we walked back to Bedford, and when we
had got into its precincts, we asked the first
man we met to direct us to the station.

"You go along this street," he said, pointing
with his arm, "until you come to John Bunyan
—then the first turn to the left."

"John Bunyan?" we hesitatingly said.

"Yes, John Bunyan," the man repeated.

"You can't miss John. Just along there in
the square. His statue, you know."

"Oh," we said, in a relieved tone.

Then we thanked the man and pressed on,
and after a time came up with the life-size
statue of the great writer—the statue erected a
few years ago to honor Bunyan's memory—the
first recognition of the people of his native shire
ever had taken of the famous man. The figure
is very well done, I should judge, and gives
us a clear idea of the style of clothes the
puritans used to wear. The four sides of the
pedestal are ornamented with scenes from
"Pilgrim's Progress." We sat down a few
minutes on a seat near by to rest our jaded
legs.

An old lady in a black bombazine dress
and spectacles passed by as we sat there, and I
heard her say, looking hard at the statue:
"There you are, old John! Stand there,
good old John—stand there!"

And when I came away John was still stand-
ing there.

The people of Bedford seem to have a pleas-
ant fancy for investing this bronze statue with
a personality. But as it appears to do them a
great deal of good, and doesn't hurt the statue,
I don't know that it need trouble the United
States.

A pretty river makes through the centre of
the town. As we came over the handsome

stone bridge that spans the stream, I touched a
man who was leaning lazily over the parapet
on the shoulder and respectfully said:

CONSERVATISM.

"What is the name of this river?"

"I don't know," the man slowly replied,
eyeballing me curiously. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing particular," I said, "only,
being a stranger, I asked for information.
Don't you live here?"

"Oh, yes, I live here," the lazy man re-
turned, "but I don't know." I ever read any-
body say what the name of the river was."

I passed along. You think it strange that
this man could live close to this river all his
days and not know its name. I could tell you
of half a score of similar cases that I've come
across in this lazy-going country. The Eng-
lish, you know, are so conservative. Some-
times it is refreshing to fall in with an individ-
ual who lets the world wag on, without trying
to know all there is in it. It seems sort of
restful.

It was the river Ouse, we subsequently ascer-
tained. Beneath it, near one of its banks, can
be seen a portion of the foundation stones of
the old jail in which Bunyan and his comrades
suffered. The building was demolished years
ago. Bedford now has a nice, new jail—one of
the nicest jails, I think, I was ever in.

END OF THE ENGLISH CHAPTER.

So we got into the train and made as
though we would go across country to the
famous scenes that he all about the home of
Shakespeare. Then the Judge looked me full in
the eye, and said in a broken voice:

"My friend, we have been boys together."

"You have," I answered, somewhat taken
aback by this unwonted display of emotion.

"But I haven't. I was too young."

"I have an idea," the Judge pursued, beam-
ing upon me affectionately.

"Let me believe you of it," I offered. "Your
valise is already crowded."

"Let us on to London!"

"What!" I shrieked, springing to my feet
and grasping the Judge about the neck. "To
London?"

"Aye, to London!"

It was a wild, a burlesque suggestion,
but we closed with it. For weeks—years, it
seemed,—had we been knocking about this land
of wonders. Sometimes, we whispered to our-
selves, sometime we should arrive at that won-
derful city of which we forever had read and
dreamed. But there was so much to do, so
much to see, that lately we had grown to look
upon the great city as something beyond us—
something

STATE CONSTABLES.

last announcement.

The unfortunate man expired almost instantly.

been much troubled by book-agents.

U. V. 1. Three children were born of the second

pair, , \$21.00

1

FOLKS AND THINGS.

POEMS OF THE HOME CIRCLE.

THE UNFORTUNATE OF RICHES.

A year ago his was a stock
Was finer than a mountain range;
He claimed for it the value three,
Yet would not sell at one price;
Alas, he was of it too fond—
It's killed by Cyster River Pond.

THE POLICE VS. A STATE CONSTABLE.

Beat the drum and blow the life,
Jealousy no more is left;
Blow the life and beat the drum,
Crockett's going to sweep the run.

BLUFF AGAIN THE COMMISSIONER.

"I put beach gravel on the street,
Good lumber in the walk;
I keep things looking strong and neat—
It's work, not brag, that talks."
Our much worn ways, the people say,
Never had so good physician—
He kept pretty, but he kept
The streets in fine condition.

WHY THEY ARE WEARING THEM.

When Rockland men affect the tall silk tie,
And smile and act as if they lived in clover,
We know a travelling butter's here a while—
They all have had their old-style hats made over.

SUCCESSFULLY INDUCED.

While small-pox scare
Is in the air
Hear's jump in palpitation,
While maddens shriek
With dusky cheek,
"Don't touch my vaccination!"

THE WELL RINGERS.

If you wanted to call your neighbors in
A telephone would do,
But ringing of bells and screaming like sin
Seems a little bit too.

Bench gravel is the stuff for our streets.

A. J. Erskine raised some fine fruit this season.

Spring street people complain of bad drainage.

The poem, "A Plea," is respectfully declined.

O. J. Conant's residence is being newly painted.

The H. M. B.'s didn't disgrace their new uniforms.

T. e Dodge's Mountain bear shuns motor's y at present.

Dealers are paying 55 cents a pound for dry hake sounds.

Our thanks to friends for copies of various western papers.

Capt. Wm. Scott's new house on Sleeper Hill is a little beauty.

Uimer & Orbeton have been making repairs about their stable.

W. H. Glover has a new and stylish driving team, bought in Bangor.

Thomas Donahue is one of the night clerks at the Thorndike House.

The small Hoves house on Willow street is being altered and repaired.

Capt. Robert Crockett is decorating the exterior of his house, Paint.

The house and stable of Hon Francis Cobb are being extensively repaired.

W. F. Norcross & Co. are having a neat case of drawers made for their store.

While the landscape is rich with autumn foliage a drive through Warrenton is delightful.

C. H. Pressey has been making improvements and changes about his kiln premises.

James Wight has just put a 21-horse power steam boiler into the Gregory & Uimer quarry.

The last hunt-organ of the season was on the streets yesterday. At least we hope it was the last.

A big anchor from W. G. Alden's works, Camden, was towed through Main street Saturday, bound for Newcastle.

The late Chas. Allen was a member of the Rockland Masonic Relief Association, which now pays a benefit of \$671.

G. F. Kaler & Co. shipped an extra fine set of blocks to Newcastle, Saturday, for the 700-ton barkentine building there.

A man named Baker was arrested Sunday night for assaulting his divorced wife. Judge Hicks fined him \$5 and costs.

Robert Anderson, jr. has bought the W. H. Rhoads business on the corner of Main and James streets, and will continue it.

C. B. Emery of this city has been engaged to fresco the Baptist church at Rockport and the Methodist church at Waldoboro.

There are now at the city farm 23 regular inmates, which number will be largely augmented as the winter months draw nigh.

The freight house at the depot is to be extended over the track and the present apology for a depot, making a temporary protection for passengers.

Steam house heating grows in favor. G. M. Brainard, T. P. Pierce and W. S. White are to have their dwellings piped this fall. James Wight does the work in each case.

We hear many high encomiums passed upon Miss S. May Wood, the new assistant of our High School. Rockland people are always interested in the success of a Rockland girl.

Capt. Marston W. Woodman arrived home yesterday after a long summer's journey with his flying horses. His first mate, John L. Sullivan Phillips, has likewise returned home.

Last week Francis Tighe brought us in a branch from one of his cherry trees bearing three ripe cherries—a second crop. We have since been eating the cherries one at a time.

"One of the most beautiful views in this state can be enjoyed by climbing up to the Dodge farm and looking out to sea" said a Rockland man last week. He spoke kerret.

Rockland's stock of draft-horses was increased last week by the following importations from Boston: Charles Perry 2, Geo. Campbell 3, Whiting Bartlett 2, and A. C. Gay 2.

St. David's choros choir, of this city, of which H. M. Lord is director, renders Hache's celebrated "Lionel Mass" at the Catholic church in Thomaston next Sunday morning at nine o'clock.

Albert Smith's singing school at Perry Hall, Crockett block, opened with 75 pupils Thursday, and that number has since been increased. Thursdays and Mondays are the evenings selected.

Some weeks ago our esteemed New York censor preferred a query which at the time was not answered. If he (or she) cares to squander a postage stamp in the interests of etymology we would be pleased to have him (or her) repeat his (or her) conundrum.

The sleigh manufacturers are getting ready for work, and F. W. Corel is busy turning out sleigh fixings.

One of our sportsmen was out gunning the other day, and mistaking his dog, a little yellow fellow with a bushy tail, for a fox, filled him with shot. The dog is recovering.

Charles Spaulding has erected a cooper-shop on James street, 22x27 feet, with 14-foot posts, and a store-house, 39x18 feet. The coopership business seems to be having a boom in this vicinity.

W. A. Kimball left yesterday morning for Farmington to organize excursions to the "Battle of Gettysburg." Mr. Kimball says that Rockland and vicinity patronized his excursions nobly.

C. H. Penlington's celebrated fascina, which we have mentioned before, stopped blooming last week, having been constantly in blossom for a year and seven months. Should think 'would need a rest.

Cobb, Wight & Co.'s new schooner was pumped full of water last week to test her tightness. Not a drop leaked through, and tight as a drum was the verdict. She will be launched very soon.

The Pine Tree C. L. S. Circle met Friday evening with Miss Mahel Hooper and added to its list ten new names. The next meeting will be held in the Congregational parlors, one week from Friday night.

Percy, the young son of Mrs. Isabelle Hunt, while fishing from Tillson wharf Saturday fell overboard, and narrowly escaped drowning, being rescued in the nick of time by some of the employees of the wharf.

On page four appears several columns of matter that has been crowded out of former editions of our paper. The article on vaccination was written for us by Dr. S. H. Boynton and will well repay careful perusal.

K. C. Rankin's wharf is just about completed, and A. C. Gay & Co's extension is being hurried forward. Perry Bros. will not begin on their extension this fall, as contemplated, but will start the ball a-rolling in the spring.

Constable Orme found a keg containing seven gallons of ale in a shed in the rear of Spooford block, Tuesday, carefully hidden away in a double partition. No one owned it, no one placed it there, and no one claims it.

Berry Bros. will sell at auction at their Rockland stable next Thursday, the horses, carriages, etc., hitherto used in their fine Bar Harbor stable. This offers a splendid chance for investment in this sort of property.

The officers of the Boston steamers report that they have seldom seen as many mackerel "outside" as at present. Large schools of them are observed on nearly every trip, and the fishermen are making some big hauls.

The removal of the Maine Central Flying Yankee train sends Express Messenger Leroy Benner back on the Knox & Lincoln route, and A. R. Aclorn leaves the K. & L. to run on the Portland, Brunswick and Lewiston route.

Hens sometimes go to roost in queer places, hence the astonishment of Charles Robbins, when he drove into the quarry one day last week, about two miles from home, and found two hiddles perched on the center-rod beneath his wagon.

Railroad Commissioner Mortland arrived home Saturday, and left yesterday for Ellsworth to attend court. The commissioners have their semi-annual investigation about half completed. They will probably examine the Knox & Lincoln this week.

A copy of the Dublin Irish News came to Arthur Shen last week, who proudly exhibits a bunch of the three-leaved shamrock that was inside. When an Irishman on this side of the water gets a sniff of the shamrock it makes him feel homesick for the old sod.

L. W. Benner has bought the Amesbury lot on Sleeper hill, and is to build a house there in the spring, a portion of the lumber being on the ground now. The house will be of two stories, the main portion being 28x29 feet, with a porch, also two stories, 18x15 1-2.

E. H. Herrick and Martin Danton spent last week in Appleton and Seabrook and came home Sunday night with a bag of 11 woodcocks and twelve partridges. H. E. Burkmar and David Donahue returned from Monmouth Saturday with a bag of 31 fine birds.

A Rockland lady was so impressed with the cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg that she thought it was all real, and in speaking of it to a friend made the sage observation that she should think it would be unhealthy in hot weather, where so many horses lay there bleeding.

Oliver Otis returned Thursday from an extended trip to Washington, D. C., where he looked in upon President Cleveland, going from there to Hamilton, Ont., as a delegate to the K. of L. convention. He reports a large attendance of knights and an interesting session.

W. H. Glover & Co. have just completed a black-walnut cabinet for silver and china for a Middle street house. It is an elegant piece of turniture, highly carved and decorated, with glass doors. The drawers are lined with maroon velvet. E. A. Knowlton was the artist.

Edwin Libby Post, G. A. R., gave a campfire Friday evening to the ladies of the Relief Corps and their husbands. About 200 were present and a bountiful supper was served followed by music and games. It was another of those real good times for which the Libby boys are noted.

Churches.—The subject for the evening service next Sunday at the Church of Immanuel will be "The Other Side"....Rev. Fr. Cowan of Newton, Mass., delivered two interesting discourses at St. David's church, Sunday....W. M. Purinton sang in the First Baptist choir Sunday morning.

Since it was rebuilt the Universalist meeting-house has been heated by steam taken from the adjacent court-house boiler, with rather unsatisfactory results. The society has concluded to put in a boiler of its own and change the pipes so as to increase their heating capacity. Mr. Wight does the work.

Lime-rasks for a month past have been selling at 17 and 18 cents, not going above the latter figure. The storm of last week, however, left the roads in such bad condition that Friday the supply was not equal to the demand, and the consequence was that the price shot up to 20 cents each, and those who had a supply on hand rapidly disposed of them.

Tomorrow afternoon a matched race will be held at Knox Driving Park between H. M. Dean's "McLain" and Morrell and Gibbs' "John Mills." The St. George horses are expected to take part in the race.

Mrs. H. M. C. Estes of Waterville has opened a studio in Mrs. A. R. Morse's store and has a large class in the beautiful new art of mural painting. The walls of the studio are hung with beautiful specimens of the lady's pupils.

B. B. Bean is at work with his crew making an iron dome for A. F. Crockett's iron kiln. The dome is from design of Mr. Bean, its object being to create a greater draft. It will be eleven feet and two inches across the base, rise up square for five feet, tapering thence into a stack 20 feet high, giving a height of 32 feet from the top of the kiln.

Our people crowded Farwell Hall Sunday night to hear the address by Hon. T. R. Shumton of Camden on the enforcement of the prohibitory law. The law being in the constitution, he said, it behooved every man to aid in its enforcement. Especially was this true in Rockland, which voted four to one in favor of the prohibitory amendment.

As one of Jere Murphy's couples drew up in front of the house of H. M. Brown, jr., Lime-rock street, Wednesday night, the horse and vehicle sank in the mud-hole caused by the fall of rain on the newly filled water works trench, until the ears of the horse and the top of the couple were about all that remained in sight. After considerable labor both horse and couple were pulled out of the slough of despond in rather a muddy plight.

Israhiah's Hill.—The Bay View Sunday School is to have a sociable Wednesday evening. They have just added sixty-five new books to their library....Adrian C. Everett is making extensive repairs on his house at the Head-of-the-Bay....Mrs. Wm. M. Montgomery is visiting in Jefferson....Capt. J. A. Emery, who has been quite ill, is now improving....Miss Alma Conway is visiting friends in this place....S. B. Dennis has had his house painted in colors.

Joseph Palladino, who for some time has been employed with Joseph Burdell of this city, left Wednesday for New York, en route to his home in Messina, Italy. According to the laws of sunny Italy its young men on arriving at the age of twenty-one are obliged to serve a term in the regular army, and Mr. Palladino has returned to comply with that requirement, if his health and strength admit of it. He is obliged to be there before the 15th of December. He leaves many friends in this city.

STEAMBOAT SPARKS.—Capt. W. R. Rolx of the Penobscot has been off duty, undergoing an attack of sickness....The fall arrangements of the Boston & Bangor boats went into effect Saturday. Three trips a week will be the order of the day, the boats leaving this city Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Boston returning from the Hub Fridays Thursdays and Saturdays....The Katabdin has been hauled off until February. During her rest she will receive thorough repairs. The Penobscot and Cambridge will remain on the route until the first of January when one will be taken off....There is to be quite a change made in the B. & B. officers. J. D. Patterson, freight clerk of the Penobscot, will be transferred to the steamer Rockland, where he will act as purser, and A. H. Hanson, purser on the Katabdin, will succeed him on the Penobscot. There will probably be a number of other transfers....Capt. Marcus Pierce, one of the most popular of the many popular officials of the B. & B. line, had charge of the Penobscot last week....The Mr. Desert brought up one of the largest freights of the season Friday night....Capt. Homer is now in command of the Penobscot.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Harvest supper at the Universalist vestry was well attended, notwithstanding the very unpleasant weather. They cleared \$25.

Travelling shows have been thick the past week. Saturday morning Bishop's Museum Co., Flora Myers Theatre Co. and a small operatic company had their headquarters here.

Owing to the number of other attractions on the docket for Tuesday evening the readings at the Universalist vestry were not so well attended as they would otherwise have been. Those present, however, were amply repaid.

The program was well selected and carried out in a manner that called for the frequent encores.

Thursday afternoon and evening, Oct. 29, the ladies of the Universalist Society will hold a fair and apron sale at their vestry. Supper, consisting of sandwiches, coffee, ice cream, cake, etc., will be served on the European plan. Should the day be stormy the fair will continue through Friday afternoon and evening. An excellent opportunity to buy Christmas presents.

Bishop's Museum has played here four nights to good houses and gave excellent satisfaction. Tonight and tomorrow night closes the engagement here. Those who have not already attended the performance will enjoy an evening hugely by taking it in. There is a great deal that is funny and interesting, and entirely free from any objectionable features—a good, clean show. Prof. Lovenburg's magic-lantern views are alone worth going for to see.

See advertisement, house to let.

If your clothes-wringer is out of order read C. Williams' advertisement.

The back hook of Jere Murphy can be found at the store of W. B. Hix & Co.

G. W. Thompson has a fine lot of chamber galls, all colors, that he is selling at the very low price of 25 cents.

We hope our readers will carefully look through the big advertisement of Fuller & Cobb, as this is the last week it will appear. It is full of bargains.

The cloak exhibit by Simonton Bros. last week was a great success. Mr. Ascher brought with him an unusually fine assortment of garments, the styles and prices of which quite captivated the large number of lady visitors.

F. B. Hastings is making a splendid showing in cloaks—a display never excelled in this city. His usual column advertisement of these goods will appear next week, but meantime he earnestly desires buyers before investing to give him a call. All the latest and most fashionable garments are now on exhibition, and the prices are so varied as to suit everybody.

DR. FAIRFIELD.

Dr. H. P. Fairfield, clairvoyant physician, has removed his office from Jones block to the suite of rooms over the market of Smith & Ludwig, nearly opposite his former location.

FULLER AND COBB

ARE SATISFIED THAT

Large Stock, Best Goods, Lowest Prices, Politeness to Customers and Fair Dealing

WILL ALWAYS COMMAND GOOD TRADE

And this Fall we are better prepared than ever to do our part, as we shall be in the market often to secure all the Latest Novelties as fast as they appear. The Jobbing Trade in New York and Boston exceeds all other seasons, and there is an advance in many kinds of goods, besides a scarcity, but we are in condition to give the same Unparalleled Low Prices, as we bought so heavily the first of the season, and we intend to give our customers the full benefit.

PLEASE READ A FEW QUOTATIONS THAT WE GIVE!

A CARD

Please notice that all of these Goods we have in Stock to-day, and shall try and not get out of, but to avoid any errors in prices, please bring this with you, or state what Paper you saw the Advertisement in.

Dress Goods.

Boucle Dress Goods, 54 in. wide, in all colors, for \$1.62 1-2.

15 Embroidered Dress Patterns in prices from \$15 to \$30—very rich.

Elegant Combination Goods in all styles, qualities and prices.

Home Spun Goods from 50c to \$1.

15 Pieces Folded Dress Flannels for 38c., sold last season for 50c.

20 Pes. Folded Tricot Goods for 50c.

5 Pieces Camels Hair Dress Goods.

5 Pes. Steamline New Dress Goods.

25 Pieces Brocade Dress Goods for 12 1-2c.

25 Pieces Plaid and Check Dress Goods 10c, former price 12 1-2c.

10 Pieces 54 in. Tricot 75c.

25 Pieces Light Colored Dress Goods marked down from 12 1-2 to 6 1-4c, good for wool quilts.

Samples of Dress Goods sent with pleasure.

CARPETS.

New Brussels Carpets for 95c.

Brussels Carpets \$1.25.

Tapestry Carpets 58c.

Tapestry Brussels 75 to 90c.

Extra Super Carpets 75c, sell in Boston for 90c.

Cotton Chain Carpets from 25 to 50c.

Oil Cloth from 25 to 15c.

Stair Carpets from 25 to 50c.

Oil Pattern Rugs all prices and sizes.

A Job Lot of Druggists.

A Job Lot of Smyrna Rugs—Call and get our prices.

Oil Pattern Crumb Cloth 2 by 3 1-2 or 1 yds.

Carpets made and laid at short notice—Carpets delivered to all parts of the state free of expense.

Feathers of All Kinds

Prints, Cotton, &c.

1 Case Best Quality Prints 5c.

10 Pieces Wide Cretonne 12 1-2c.

500 Pounds of Battening at 8c a roll.

500 " " 10 "

500 " " 12 1-2 "

1 Lot Gingham 8c, worth 10.

1 " " 10c, " 12 1-2.

1 " " 6 1-2c, " 10.

1000 yds. Bleached Cotton Remnants 8c, worth 10.

500 yds. 45 in. Bleached Cotton Remnants 11c, worth 15.

1000 yds. Unbleached Cotton Remnants 6c, worth 8.

1 Bale 40 in. Unbleached Cotton 6c.

5 Pieces Best Quality Feather Ticking 12 1-2c, worth 17.

Colored Cotton Shirting at 7 1-2c, worth 10.

10 Pieces Wide Cotton Shirting 10c, worth 12 1-2.

Unbleached Cotton Flannel Remnants 8 yds, for 50c.

10 Pieces Unbleached Cotton Flannel 8c, worth 10.

10 Pieces Unbleached Cotton Flannel 10c, worth 12 1-2.

10 Pieces Unbleached Cotton Flannel 12 1-2c, worth 14.

KID GLOVES.

4 Button Kid Gloves for \$1.25.

5 " " Scalloped Wrist Gloves \$1.40

4 " " Stitched Back " \$1.50

All of our Kids are Warranted.

BLANKETS.

1 Case White Blankets subject to Manufacturers' (Bolt) imperfections, in prices from \$1.15 to \$2.50, which are more than a dollar under price.

1 Case White All Wool Blankets \$4.50, sold last season for \$6.

25 Pair Grey Blankets 65c.

25 " " " \$2, worth 2.50.

All Blankets at Reduced Prices.

SMALL WARES.

We are selling Agents for DR. WARREN'S CORSETS.

We are selling Agents for the WORCESTER CORSETS.

A Job Lot of All Silk, Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons at half price.

25 Doz. Ladies Wool Hose at 25c.

25 " " " 35c, worth 50.

25 Pieces of Feather Bone to take the place of Whalebone.

100 Doz. All Linen Hemmed White Handkerchiefs 5c, worth 10—The biggest trade for a common Handkerchief ever shown in this city.

Bargain in Ladies Hemmed Stitches, 2 for 25c.

UNDERWEAR.

Misses Scarlet Underwear in sizes from 16 to 28, for 50c.

1 Case Ladies' at 50c, worth 75.

Please compare the finish of ours with others in the city and judge for yourselves.

1 Case Ladies' Scarlet at \$1.00.

1 " " " 1.25.

Extra Finish.

10 Doz. extra quality Camel's Hair for Gents.

Misses' all sizes for 25c.

Boys' " " 25c.

10 Doz. Ladies Pants & Vests 35c.

A large assortment of Ladies' Night Robes, Chemises, White Skirts, Drawers, Corset Covers, &c., at Bottom Prices.

Gents White Shirts 50c, 75c and \$1.

A CELESTIAL HEAD-LIGHT.

Harper's Magazine.

A railroad engineer, recounting his experiences, said that he had thus far escaped smash-ups, but that he thought he was "in for it" one night. Said he: "It was a clear autumn evening, and I was running a passenger train in Virginia. We were a little behind time, and I was whooping the old machine along at a good pace. There was a strip of express forest to go through, and the road, on clearing it, took a sharp turn to westward. Just as we made that turn my liver came right up between my teeth, for there, coming straight down the track, was another engine, with her head-light flaming in my eyes. I blew 'down brakes' and had my engine reversed before I'd drawn half a breath, and sent the train back on a dead run to a switch station about a mile behind us. I got it on a siding, and waited for the other train, that I supposed to be just on top of us, but she didn't show up. I got the agent to wire up the line to see if there were any specials or wild engines in the way, but the answer was that the line was clear. The passengers got out, and began to talk and ask questions, and as for me, I was stumped. I thought of runaway locomotives and train-wreckers and tramps. Everything was quiet around the head, so far as I could see and hear. While standing on the station platform I happened to glance westward across the clearing; there was the head-light shining through the express-forest, as serene and steady as you please. It was the planet Venus. Well, if any man had offered fifteen cents for my head, I could have had it just as I stood. I got away from there in a hurry, and I didn't allow the passengers to discover what was the matter. For if it had got around that I had laid over to let the evening star go by, I'd never have heard the last of it."

Are Rhine-Stones Imitations?


Cambridge Tribune.

Are Rhine-stones imitation diamonds or are they not? This is a question of growing importance, inasmuch as a recent writer, in a clever little short story, has shown how a pretty girl lost her lover because she wore in her ears a pair of solitary Rhine-stones. For this particular young man on a small salary, felt that he could not afford a wife who would wear imitation jewelry, and so nipped the young affection in the bud. Now let some other writer celebrate the merit of the young woman who has courage to content herself with such an evident reality as these same sparkling and inexpensive Rhine-stones. For who is to be blamed if they have to the inexperienced eye the charm and glitter of the red diamonds? The rigid moralist, however, may say that they are all very well when worn in quantities, and on occasions when no one could possibly suspect them of being anything but what they are, as, for example on shoe buckles, belt clasps, or on stately black combs. But when a little Rhine-stone pin half hides itself in the folds of tulle on a lady's ball dress, and glitters with all the audacity of a diamond, the critic, who has been deceived where there was no intention to deceive, is inclined to show his chagrin in a few half-heard mutterings about "imitations."



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, N. Y.



JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER. SAVES LABOR, TIME AND SOAP. AMAZINGLY cleans and gives unusual brilliancy. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all grocers. BEWARE of imitations with deformed trademarks. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the name symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.



ALLEN'S CATARRH TABLETS
THE NEW REMEDY.

Farm, Garden and Flower-bed.

WRITTEN FOR THE COURIER-GAZETTE BY A PRACTICAL FARMER AND FLORIST.

FARM AND LIVE STOCK.

Fatten the old sheep.
Watch the feed through.
Delay not the potato digging.
Don't pasture the hay lot close.
For early lamb couple the ewes this month.

Hurry up the husking; it's slow work for fingers numb with cold.

Harvest the carrots, mangolds and turnips this month; rutabagas may stay out until next month.

In damp cellars all roots should go in bins with slatted bottoms; in dry ones on the floor, covering with sand or straw.

By commencing the fattening this month in earnest you can save one peck of feed out of every five, as against six weeks later.

In selecting seed corn choose the ears that are well tipped, and with regular rows; small ears are better than large, as the corn on such is less liable to mold.

If an animal was overfed, and some feed remains in the manger, don't compel it to consume the unsavory leftovers, but clean all out and start in fresh, with a proper allowance.

The farmer of the eastern states, with his ready market for poultry, eggs, live stock, dairy products, fruit and the like, gathers in money here a little and there a little, in a way to astonish his western farmer brother, who usually grows one crop only, and that a big one.

Potato Harvesting.—When so far into the month, potatoes had better be dug at once, even if the ground is not as dry as one would like. In such an event, spread the crop out on a barn or shed floor to dry so thoroughly that no dirt will adhere to them. Stored when they are wet, and decay will be almost sure to follow; where cellar room is wanting, storage in pits or heaps out of doors will answer; but only on the same principle as one stacks hay for lack of barn room, not because it is better. In burying, cover the heap first with a foot of straw, and on this three inches of soil, afterwards increasing this as the season advances.

Feed Poultry well now.—Be feeding the young hens and early pullets with plenty of oats, buckwheat and meal scraps now they may be brought into laying by a month later. After that if the winter quarters are warm, and the feeding and attention be properly bestowed, there need be no diminution in the egg yield during the winter season of high prices. The old fowls, cockerels and turkeys should now have plenty of good corn that they may be fat and ready for Thanksgiving day. Feed often and with regularity. Fretting for food costs a great deal of fat. During mild weather the grain ought to be very rapid.

An Annual Cleaning Up.—There should be at least one thorough cleaning up of all farm tools and machines in the year, and that in the fall, not merely for the sake of looks, but for saving wear and early wreckage. A good coating of kerosene and lampblack upon all the ironwork and a coat of paint on wood is what is needed after a first thorough cleaning, and these will put the tools through to next spring about as good as new. The same practice should apply to farm carts and wagons, as well as to implements. It should be remembered that there is no better month in the twelve for painting woodwork than this, for with moderately warm weather like now, paint becomes harder and better than if spread previous to or during hot weather. In those days the patent, ready-mixed paints are so easily procured, and they are so readily applied, by even a novice at the business, that there can be no excuse for not thus caring properly for the tools at this season.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Dig vacant ground.
Planting should go on.
Add leaves to the compost heap.
Prune mossy wood from currants.
Light injures flavor in stored fruit.
Prune gooseberry bushes in the fall.
Get around next spring's hotbed loam.
Apples in bins should not be over six inches deep.

Manure the asparagus bed now with strong manure.

Letting and spinach for next spring may still be sown.

Cabbage growing so fast as to endanger cracking open may be checked by pulling them half out and leaving them to lie on the side.

Neatness in packing, care in sending and handling all bring a good price, when marketing fruit, irrespective of the kind, or even the quality of the fruit itself.

Fall care of Young Orchards.—This is the best season for applying a top-dressing of manure, as then the strength will go early next season to developing the top, while spring manuring may tend more to help the flower buds, a thing not needed in young trees. But in manuring care should be taken to keep any straws parts away from the trees, as straw here would make homes for mice, and if food were scarce, they would feed on the bark, grinding the trees. For this reason, and also because of its superiority, old and fine manure should be the first choice for the orchard.

FLOWERS AND THE LAWN.

Air the plants often.

Put violets in bloom.

Prune canna roots in dry sand.

Don't plant evergreens in the fall.

Palms are almost perfect house plants.

Early camellia buds should be breaking.

Hardy roses do well in well drained soil if planted this month.

Let the word "luck" be dropped from the plant grower's vocabulary. There is no "luck" about success at this business; it's all in the culture and the care.

Those in want of a plant that will stand the fumes of gas in the house and

numerous other adverse conditions that are death to many sorts have only to procure the aspidistra. There are several varieties, of which the variegated one is the most interesting.

Pasty Miller.—Of the two common centurias known by this name, both of which come readily from seed, the one with the whitest and undivided leaves, known as *C. candida*, is a long time in making a plant from the seed. To have plants of this sort suitable for bedding out next spring, it is none too early to sow now. The other, or cut-leaved species, *C. gymnocarpa*, need not be sown before about February 1st next, for the same purpose.

REV. SAM JONES.

One of the Stories He Tells In Illustrating a Sermon.

That singular revivalist, Rev. Sam Jones, has a remarkable style of preaching, but it is very effective. His stories and method of telling them are infallible. This is one of them:

Dr. Hunt told me an incident I want to give you. He said that in his knowledge there was a man, about an average Methodist—and that ain't saying very much for any man religiously, but about as good as an average Presbyterian, Bro. Campbell, all whittled-whittled—just an average Methodist; who woke up one morning, and, thinking pretty seriously, said: "I have been in the church for 20 years. I have got grown children. I never was religious a day in my life. I can't shame a confession to myself, but I know, my wife knows, and the children know, and God knows, I never was religious a day in my life, and I'm going to be religious this day, God helping me, if I live till sundown and go to the pit. I can say in the pit, 'I was religious one day before I came here,' and I'm going to be religious today." He got up, dressed himself, knelt down and said his prayers. "God help me to be religious to-day." He prayed earnestly. Just before the breakfast bell rang he said: "Wife, get the children into the sitting room and get the Bible. I am going to have family prayers this morning. I never did in all my life, but I've never been religious a day in my life"—and he got mighty close to old humbugs when he said that [laughter]—"but get the children in the sitting room; I'll read a chapter and get down and pray the best I can" and he did. He went to the breakfast table, and the children began to turn up their plates. "Hold on, children, we are going to ask a blessing this morning," and I tell you a man has got all the concentrated elements of a hog in him when he will sit down and eat without asking a blessing. About all you need is to have two more legs and some bristles, and you will be heeled up. Don't you forget that. [Laughter.] Well, this man asked a blessing at the table, and after breakfast he got up and kissed his wife gently and kindly, and walked out and kissed the children and told them to try to be good, that their father was going to try to be good to-day.

He went down to his store, and instead of speaking harshly to his clerks and ordering his servants commandingly about, he was kind and gentle and Christlike to all, and all noticed it. He came home to dinner and asked a blessing at his table. When he got through eating he says: "Wife I wish you would fix up a nice order of toast and a part of that broiled chicken for poor old Johnson down here—that poor old paralytic. He's been sick two years, and I've never put my foot in his house. If you'll fix up a nice tray, I'll take it down to the old man and try and say a few kind words to him." And while down there he said a chapter and prayed with the old man and then went on to his store. At night when he came home he greeted his wife and children with a smile, and that night before retiring he says, "Wife, bring all the children. I'll read a chapter and we will pray again," and he did. And at night when he retired to rest he knelt by his wife's side and thanked God for the grace that had helped him right through the day. It was the grandest day in his experience. When he went to bed, he hadn't been in bed more than 10 minutes, when he heard something that surprised him. The two oldest boys, one of 18 and the other of 16 years, lay in the next room with the door open, and one of the boys said:

"Jim?"

And Jim says, "What?"

"The old man's going to die." [Laughter.]

"Going to die?"

"Yes going to die."

Tom says: "What's making you think he's going to die?"

"Well," he says "he's been pious all day. Going to die, sure's your're talking. He's fixing up for the graveyard. It's the first time he ever prayed; the first time he ever asked a blessing; and did you see how kind he was to mother, and how patient he was with us children? I tell you, Jim, the old man'll die—ain't no doubt about it." [Laughter.]

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Bailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time she could get no relief. Her life was despaired of, until last October she procured a Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, where immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 30 lbs. in a few months.

Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at Wm. H. Kittredge's Drug Store. Large bottles 50 cts. and \$1.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Consumption, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or wherever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. H. Kittredge.

The eighteenth annual convention of the United States Sunday School Association will be held at Auburn, Oct. 21-24. A full and exceptionally attractive program has been prepared. Leaders and speakers of national reputation will represent the several departments of Sunday School work and institutions, and superior talent from the State has been enlisted for the meetings. Reduced railroad fares from all parts of the State will be granted, and the citizens of Auburn and Lewiston generously offer a free entertainment to those who may attend. Delegates desiring entertainment will please address A. K. P. Jordan, chairman entertainment committee, Auburn, Maine.

"SHOOT POLLY AS SHE FIRES."

Was the way it appeared in the program. The argus-eyed proof-reader, however, knew the quotation intended and changed it to read, "Shoot Polly as she dies."—Pope. Of course it was an error, yet how many are daily committing much graver errors by allowing the first symptoms of consumption to go unheeded. If afflicted with loss of appetite, chilly sensations, or looking enough, it is essential to delay a single moment the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery,"—the great and only reliable remedy yet known for this terrible fatal malady. Send two letter stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on this disease. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"LAUGH AND GROW FAT."

Is a precept easily preached but not easy to practice. If a person has no appetite, but a distressing nausea, sick, dyspepsia, indigestion, or any other ill resulting from inaction of the bowels, it is impossible to get up such a laugh as will banish all morbidness. In order to laugh satisfactory you must be well, and to be well you must have your bowels in good order. You can do this and laugh heartily with Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the little regulators of the liver and bowels and best promoters of health.

Delicate diseases radically cured. Consultation free. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH.

Is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeable Catarrh of the bladder, leading to serious consumption. Being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure. It is in its most severe forms. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Baccharia is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Baccharia Capsules. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum was entirely away from Mrs. J. C. Anderson, Fitchburg, Wis., by Burdock Blood Bitters. No equal as a blood purifier.

For Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Cramp and colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

THE GREAT AMERICAN CHLORIS.

Sneezing, sniffling and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. And will be until June. I've got such an awful cold in my head. "Cure it with Ely's Cream Balm or it may end in the toughest form of Catarrh. Maybe you have Catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful. This remedy masters it in no other ever did. Not a sniff or a liquid. Applied by the finger to the nostrils. Pleasant, certain, radical.

How remedies have acquired so much fame, and are so much popular in the country, is owing to coughs and colds, and all afflictions of the throat and lungs, as Adams' Brand Balm. Many persons in this city have no hesitation in recommending it to the suffering.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation pain in the side, etc., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents.

A western paper says that "by this time all down eastern have got their house backed up and in a supply of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment." It would be a wise thing for people hereabouts to lay in the Anodyne. It is the most valuable liniment in the world.

Horse and cattle powders, if adulterated are a dangerous and useless thing. The large packages are trash, only one kind now known in this country are absolutely pure and those are Sheridan's.

If you would have appetite, flesh, color, strength and vigor take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, that incomparable tonic and blood purifier.

Why go about with that aching head? Try Ayer's Pills. They relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress nerves and brain, and thus cure headache.

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, &c., can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

March and April are months when blood diseases are apt to gain a strong foothold. At this time the system is like unto the young tender buds and plants of the spring, and the system is Sarsaparilla. Invigorating, strengthening and stimulating in its action on the stomach, kidneys, liver and blood. Nature's remedy for scrofula, salt rheum and all blood diseases. They can be driven from the system by Brown's Sarsaparilla, and now is the time to do it. Brown's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere.

The stings of insects, etc., instantly allayed by Bakers Great American Specific.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA. When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA. When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA. When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA!

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Itching, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. H. Kittredge.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Dr. Wm. W. Scott's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no milk taken about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Ladies' & Gent's Sewed Boots & Shoes made at L. S. Robinson's.

M. E. METCALF

Dress & Cloak Making.

Robinson & Rowell, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

CHAS. E. BURPEE, House, Ship and Sign Painter

Grainer, Paper Hanger,

PAINTS, OILS, DRYERS,

Varnishes, Glass, etc.

MATERIALS—FOR—ARTISTS

O. G. MOFFITT, Fire and Life Insurance.

Cochran & Sewall's FIRE, MARINE, LIFE,

Accident Insurance Agency.

NINETY MILLION DOLLARS.

A. J. ERSKINE, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agency.

R. H. BURNHAM, STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, School Books, Toys, etc.

A. M. AUSTIN, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist.

T. E. TIBBETTS, DENTIST.

R. B. MILLER, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist.

E. L. ESTABROOK, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

DR. STACY, 235 MAIN STREET.

HAHN, ROBBINS & CO., Painters, Grainers, Glaziers,

PAPER HANGERS.

"CANDEE" ARCTICS

DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Two Years' TEST.

A Common Sense Idea.

SAGLE & CO., Wholesale Agents Candee Co., BOSTON, MASS.

W. E. SHEERER, AGENT FOR Boston Marine Insurance Comp'y, TENANTS HARBOR ME.

NOTICE.

THE Joint Standing Committee on Accounts and Claims of the City of Rockland, will be in session at the City Treasurer's office, on the FRI DAY Evening preceding the second Monday of each month, for the purpose of examining claims against the city. All bills must be approved by the party contracting them, and should be presented at said office and passed, or left with the committee previous to the date above mentioned.

A. D. PHO, R. E. GRANT, W. L. H. KINGTON, Committee on Accounts and Claims.

\$20 Tuition for six days and 13 weeks at

Portland Business College

A COMPLETE BUSINESS EDUCATION.

O. H. TRIPP, Civil Engineer.

ROCKLAND, MAINE.

Other with A. J. Ensign, 100 Main Street.

Prompt and careful notices paid in making surveys, plans, working drawings and estimates, and all other professional business.

RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS.

KNOX AND LINCOLN RAILROAD.

Fall & Winter Time Table.

Commencing Monday, Oct. 12, 1885.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave Rockland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bath at 9:45 A. M., and 3:45 P. M. Due to Bangor at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 12:15 P. M., and 6:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 P. M., and 1:15 A. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 P. M., and 3:15 A. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 P. M., and 5:15 A. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 A. M., and 7:15 A. M. Due to New York at 3:15 A. M., and 9:15 A. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 A. M., and 11:15 A. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 A. M., and 3:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 P. M., and 1:15 A. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 P. M., and 3:15 A. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 P. M., and 5:15 A. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 A. M., and 7:15 A. M. Due to New York at 3:15 A. M., and 9:15 A. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 A. M., and 11:15 A. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 A. M., and 3:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 P. M., and 1:15 A. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 P. M., and 3:15 A. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 P. M., and 5:15 A. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 A. M., and 7:15 A. M. Due to New York at 3:15 A. M., and 9:15 A. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 A. M., and 11:15 A. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 A. M., and 3:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 P. M., and 1:15 A. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 P. M., and 3:15 A. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 P. M., and 5:15 A. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 A. M., and 7:15 A. M. Due to New York at 3:15 A. M., and 9:15 A. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 A. M., and 11:15 A. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 A. M., and 3:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 P. M., and 1:15 A. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 P. M., and 3:15 A. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 P. M., and 5:15 A. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 A. M., and 7:15 A. M. Due to New York at 3:15 A. M., and 9:15 A. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 A. M., and 11:15 A. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 A. M., and 3:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 P. M., and 1:15 A. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 P. M., and 3:15 A. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 P. M., and 5:15 A. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 A. M., and 7:15 A. M. Due to New York at 3:15 A. M., and 9:15 A. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 A. M., and 11:15 A. M. Due to Portland at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Due to Bangor at 9:15 A. M., and 3:15 P. M. Due to Calais at 11:15 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. Due to New Brunswick at 1:15 P. M., and 7:15 P. M. Due to New York at 3:15 P. M., and 9:15 P. M. Due to Boston at 5:15 P. M., and 11:15 P. M. Due to Portland at 7:15

NE OFFERS

CLOTHING
O. E.
Blackington.

Cold Weather is close upon us, and the cooler the day the more one thinks of suitable Clothing. There is no need of anybody going cold this Winter, while

BLACKINGTON

Is selling Goods so Cheap.

He has an immense stock of

OVERCOATS
—AND—
-REEFERS-

Made in the latest and handsomest styles, from the very best materials and in every color and price.

NO MAN OR BOY CAN AFFORD TO GO OVERCOATLESS WHEN GARMENTS ARE SO CHEAP.

I have everything in the shape of
 —FALL AND WINTER—
 * * * * *
CLOTHING
 * * * * *
 For Men, Youths, Boys, Children.

THESE SUITS

Are made by the leading houses from the best goods. I guarantee them in style, quality and price. It

is no longer necessary for a mother to bother with making her boy's clothes, simply to save money. At Blackington's a suit can be obtained, perfect in fit and splendidly made, at the price that used to be paid for cloth alone.

MOTHERS,

Bear in mind that you should come here for your boy's outfit. You thereby save time, patience and what in hard times is of greater importance—money.

THE LARGEST LINE OF
UNDERWEAR
EVER IN ROCKLAND.

I have laid in a mammoth stock of Fall and Winter Underwear in all grades and prices. I can give you a perfect fit and satisfy you every time on price.

**DO NOT BUY NEW UNDERWEAR
TILL YOU HAVE INSPECTED THIS BIG**

STOCK.

Not space enough in this column to enumerate all my fine stock. It includes

Rubber Goods,
Gloves,
Ties,
Collars, Shirts,

And in short everything that a well appointed Furnishing Goods House ought to carry.

LEATHER JACKETS,

The only thing that perfectly excludes wind and cold. A full line. Those who drive or hunt take special notice. Call and examine.

O. F. BLACKINGTON

CLOTHIER,
215 Main St., Rockland.

Marine Department.

Sailors are very scarce at \$20 a month.

Sch. G. M. Hurland, Tolman, arrived Friday.

Sch. Geo. M. Hurland, Tolman, is loading lime from F. Cobb & Co.

Sch. Belle Brown, Perry, sailed Friday for New York, lime-laden.

Sch. Lucy Ann, M. J. Hurland, is loading at Ames & Co.'s Friday for New York.

Sch. Ann Eliza, Bishop, sailed Friday lime-laden from Ames & Co. for New York.

Sch. H. H. Hurland, Collins, sailed Friday for New York, lime-laden from A. J. Hurl & Co.

Sch. Aristo, Elwell, was loading lime Friday from Farrand, Spear & Co. for Boston.

Sch. Bertha E. Glover, Spear, sailed Friday for New York lime-laden from White & Case.

Sch. Jennie G. Pillsbury, Pillsbury, arrived in Portsmouth the 13th coal-laden from New York.

Sch. Setagawa, Pendleton, arrived Friday from Saco where she discharged coal from New York.

Sch. Mary Langdon, Emery, was loading lime Friday from F. Cobb & Co. for New York.

Sch. Thomas Hix, Youton, arrived yesterday with coal from New York for H. H. Hall & Co.

Sch. J. B. Holden, Scott, sailed Friday for Wild Cat, St. George, to load paving for Philadelphia.

Sch. May Day, Pratt, was loaded Friday with lime from Farrand, Spear & Co. for New London.

Sch. Vulcan, Lewis, was loaded Friday with lime from Joseph Abbott and R. W. Messer for New York.

Sch. Nile, Manning, is bound to Bath from New York with moulting sand from New York at \$1.75.

Sch. Jennie G. Pillsbury, Pillsbury, is loading lime from White & Case and R. W. Messer for New York.

Sch. A. Boston arrived Friday from Danversport where she discharged a cargo of coal from New York.

Sch. Fleeting, Madlocks, sailed from Owl's Head, Friday, for New York with lime from H. O. Gurdy & Co.

Sch. George E. Present, Truworthy, sailed Friday for Philadelphia, lime-laden from Vinalhaven.

Sch. George Bird, Gray, was loading lime Friday from Samuel Pillsbury and F. Cobb & Co. for New York.

Sch. Ralph K. Grant, Grant, arrived Friday from Ellsworth with staves for D. P. Fice and wood for C. Hamblan.

Sch. Florence Tower, Wilson, sailed from Rockport, Friday, lime-laden from Shepherd, Jones & Co. for New York.

Bark Mendota, 122 tons, built at Bath in 1860, has been sold to the American Trading Society of New York, at \$25,000.

Sch. Prescott, Hazlett, French, began Saturday taking in 800 casks of lime from F. Cobb & Co. for Jacksonville, Fla.

Sch. Mary Brewer, Kinney, was loading from Perry Bros. from Gloucester where she discharged salt from New York.

Capt. J. W. Hall went Boston Wednesday to join his vessel, schooner E. B. Hall, discharging coal from Newport News.

Brig Jennie A. Cheney, Rogers, arrived at St. Kitts the 14th inst. from Charleston, where she was obliged to put in for repairs.

A combination gas and whistling buoy will be placed off Hattens Shoal, N. E. 12 fathoms of water about the latter part of this week.

The barkentine launched from the yard of J. W. Sawyer & Sons at Millbridge, 8th inst., as before reported, has been named the "Ventura."

Capt. E. W. Cookson was in the city last week procuring a sailing for Buck Ayres. His family will accompany him on the voyage.

Sch. May Monroe, Grant, arrived at Tampa, Fla., Oct. 14th, 16 days from the Kennebec with ice. Bears were entertained for her safety.

Sch. Milford, Look, is on North Marine railway reaulking and painting bottom. After completing repairs she will load lime from F. Cobb & Co. for Jacksonville, Fla.

Sch. Ethel Grayville, from St. John, N. B. for Boston, with wood, put into Port Clyde 13th inst., leaking badly, having been ashore near Duck Island Thoroughfare—caused by mistaking a buoy.

W. B. Glover & Co. are rejuvenating the cubic schooner Mabel Hooper, and removing all traces of the hawer made by water when the vessel grounded in New York harbor.

A spar buoy with horizontal stripes has been placed to mark the dangerous pinnacle rock nearly in mid channel of East River, New York, on the following bearings: South-western extremity of Blackwell's Island, N. N. E. 74° E. northern point to entrance to Newton creek, S. E. 12° S. thirty-fourth street wharf NW 34 W. Black buoy, No. 1, W. N. W.

ENGARROWS Oct. 13—Arrived, Oct. 17, Eliza Ann, Jameson, Port Johnson for Boston; Catawampus, Hunt, New York for Bangor; Yankee Mail, Pinkham, New York for Portland; Jennie Greenbank, Perry, Bangor for Plymouth; Fannie and Edith, Warren, New York for Danvers; Hunter, Whitten, New York for Portsmouth; Nautilus, Tolman, Amboy for Camden. In port from Rockland, Moses Eddy, Simonton.

NEW YORK.—The following charters are reported under date of Oct. 17: Brig M. C. Hurland New York to Sagua, general cargo, private charter, \$100; Elia M. Warr, from Windsor, N. S., to New York, plaster, \$1.30; Kate E. Morse, New York to New Orleans, general cargo, \$2,500; Lizzie B. Willey, from Hoboken to Boston, coal, 98 cents; Almida Willey, from Pensacola to New York or Sound port, lumber, \$6; Ella Francis, from Elm Park, S. Y., to Portland, whiting 20 cents; Chase, from Portland to Portland and Bath, cement, 18 and 21 cents; Nellie E. Gray, from South Amboy to Charleston, clay, \$1.55; John Nye, 27, from Portland to Rockport, coal, \$1.10; Helen Thompson, from Flatbush to Boston, cement, 18 cents; W. M. Snow, from Eddyville to Boston and Rockland, cement, 18 cents.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

PORTLAND—At 13th, schs Eddie Pierce, mackereling, with 1800 lbs.; John Jones, 7; Robert Byron, 90; Willis Parkman, 200; Esplanade, 160. At 14th, schs Grace C. Young, fishing, with 300 lbs mackerel; Elsie Smith, 175; Nellie May, 200. At 16th schs D. D. Geyer, mackereling, with 175 lbs.; Lottie Hopkins, 175; Sea Foam, 225; Corn Smith, 150; Alice C. Fox, 15; S. L. Foster, 105; John Nye, 27.

CHAMBERSBURG—At 13th, schs Maggie Chadwick, 100; Rockport, Ar 11th, schs Helen J. Martin, Fountain, New York.

ALEXANDRIA—At 11th, schs S. P. Hildcock, from Gardiner.

NEW BRUNSWICK—At 12th, schs James B. Jordan, Martin, Tarragona.

PHILADELPHIA—At 15th, schs S. M. Bird, Merrill.

SAN FRANCISCO—At 8th, ship Route West, Seattle. At 13th, ship Manuel Lagana, Sankey, Liverpool.

JACKSONVILLE—At 13th, schs Melissa Trask, Trask, New York.

FOREIGN PORTS.

At Hong Kong proxy to 11th inst, ship Isaac Reed, Colley, Cardiff.

At Sydney, NSW, 10th, ship Edw O'Brien, Lahay, for San Pedro.

Sailed from Camden 9th inst, bark Hannah McLain, Bowyer, New York.

At Matanzas, 9th inst, schs Moses Webster, Rhodes, Baltimore.

SPOKEN.

July 19, lat 8 N, lon 28 W, bark Sonntag, Waldo, from New York for Higo.

ANOTHER BREAKWATER.

Why Matineus Would Make a Good Outside Haven for Vessels.

A petition is being circulated, to be presented to the government, for a breakwater at Matineus. The breakwater, as petitioned for, will be in three sections, and it will make a fine harbor between Matineus and Ragged Islands, about a mile square.

The three sections will be located as follows: the running south from the high southwest shore of Matineus, and the second, corresponding, from the opposite shore of Ragged Island, starting from near the little inlet called Ragged Island harbor. The third starts from the south shore of Matineus, at Curtis Point, and connects Ten Pound Island with the shore. The three sections will make about one mile of structure. Ragged Island is composed of granite, and would furnish all material needed, it being necessary to convey it at the farthest only a mile.

Many reasons for such a harbor can be enumerated. It would accommodate all coastwise vessels between Eastport and Boston. It would be an outer harbor for all vessels up and down the coast, and I save vessels an immense amount of drifting from winter storms. It would make one of the finest places to run for in a storm, as Matineus Rock light is one of the best on the coast, and there is a clear passage from the light to the proposed harbor, easy to make. It would be a good harbor for winter fishermen, who could lay there in bad weather, and when it cleared off would still be on the fishing grounds. The great need of such a harbor, and the comparative slight expense involved in building, would seem to authorize the breakwater's construction. It is safe to say that the matter will have the careful consideration of our representative, Mr. Dingley.

THE COASTING TRADE.

The Vessel Owners' Association Fixes a Schedule of Coal Freight Rates.

As THE COURIER-GAZETTE stated last week a meeting of the Vessel Owners' and Captain's National Association was held Friday in Boston to fix the freight rate for carrying coal. The coasting trade commission reported, outlining the work which had been accomplished since its organization. The commission believed, from the most reliable data obtainable, that the enrolled tonnage of the association represented about 80 per cent of all the coal and ice tonnage on the Atlantic coast, and was sufficient to draft a bill of lading for coal, and a copyrighted bill was presented. The treasurer reported receipts of \$1338 and expenditures of \$1215.34. Some changes were made in the regulations for discharging and receiving cargoes, and the rates for carrying coal, in addition to all expense of discharging, cargo, were fixed as follows: The Boston and Portland trade rate is three cents per ton per bag. Freight rates to other ports than those named are to be adjusted in accordance with the above figures: Baltimore to New York, \$1; Baltimore to Hoboken, 95 cents; Baltimore to New Haven and Bridgeport, Conn., \$1.05; Baltimore to Rhode Island ports, \$1.05; Baltimore to New Bedford, \$1.05; Baltimore to Boston, below bridges, \$1.15; Georgetown to New York, \$1.05; Georgetown to Hoboken and Jersey City, \$1.05; Georgetown to Bridgeport and New Haven, \$1.15; Georgetown to Rhode Island ports, \$1.15; Georgetown to New Bedford, \$1.15; Georgetown to Boston, below bridges, \$1.20; Hampton Roads to New York, 90 cents; Hampton Roads to Boston, 95 cents; Hampton Roads to New Bedford, 95 cents; Hampton Roads to Boston, below bridges, 95 cents; Philadelphia to above ports, same as from Hampton Roads. Supply and demand will regulate the rate between New York and the ports west of Cape Cod. The rate was left blank and schedules to read: Cargoes will be discharged by the consignee. For ports not mentioned in the schedule shall not be less than the rates for the ports nearest to it. Rhode Island ports will include all Rhode Island ports and Fall River and Somerset in Massachusetts. Mr. Lord reported that no rate had been fixed upon ice, and that matter will be considered at a later day. Bills of lading and schedule lists will be mailed to each member of the association. The time of the next annual meeting was fixed for the second Wednesday of October next, and the place of Boston. The president and secretary were authorized to call special meetings of the association.

THE SEA.

English Illustrated Magazine.

No one can know the sea or have any fellowship with it who goes to the fashionable watering places at a fashionable time. Essentially the occasion to learn the "mighty monster's" secrets is when no one else is there. The sea that has so much to tell a solitary wanderer on his shores has nothing to say to the individual who goes there in August and September, because every one else knows the sea so too. Then the sea is only perfect to the children. They understand and love him, he is a fine play-fellow and shows his best face to them; but he is monotonous or speechless to those who have as little in common with him as he has with them.

It is sad to pass on our last hill top and give him our farewell look. How we love him; for has he not been our friend when all the world seemed false? Has he not soothed us in sorrow, comforted us when winter walked the earth and all seemed frozen, and dead? Upon an early spring how grand did he appear gamboling in the sunshine and laughing as it seemed to us beneath the exultant northwest wind. Time goes on, alas! and we go with him. The country, beautiful as it is under the sudden rush of sunshine that brought spring as it were in a moment looks tame after the sea; yet we strive to forget him. Experience after experience of yellow kingpins to whom the cuckoo flowers were cut-saying in the breeze, made the earth look like a new field of the cloth of gold. The oak is golden too, and while the laurel burns wave, "dropping golden wells of fire," it is like the morning of the golden age, and the world is very fair indeed.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Those finding this notice marked will understand that they are in arrears, and oblige us by remitting for their paper.

THE TRAMP.



Our hero footed it home and found the table set for supper and the family awaiting his arrival.

But before partaking of the goodly repast the hero must narrate his adventure to his sympathizing family. When he came to the crisis in the story, where the horse kicked himself clear out of the harness, the worthy citizen got down on his hands and knees to illustrate, as was his wont. In his endeavors to make the story realistic he kicked over the table, spilling the food and smashing the crockery to the great chagrin of himself and the ire of his wife.

One evening he was showing a visitor how one of his sons used the good-stick when driving cattle. To illustrate he seized a fork and jabbed it into his fond wife who sat near him. At one other time he was crawling along a beam in his barn and slipped off, narrowly escaping injury. The next day while telling the story to neighbors he crawled along the beam to show them how it was done, and fell off a second time. He was not so fortunate this time, however, but broke an arm.

Said a citizen of Rockland, "A friend of mine, an honest, upright fellow, wished me to buy out a barber-shop for him, set him up in business and let him pay me in installments, from the proceeds of his business. I agreed to do so on one condition, that he should wash his hands every time a patient got into his chair. I insisted that there should be no exception to this rule. No matter who it was, before he should put his hands on a customer he should wash them. He agreed to it and I bought him the business. He did as I stipulated, and now has a large run of custom, and is making money. It was a little thing to do, but his customers noticed it."

Philip Montgomery is one of Warren's smartest and brightest old gentlemen. Although 83 years old he is as erect as a man of half that age, and his eyesight is keen and correct. His father, John Montgomery, lived near the place where the son now resides, and was one of the guards of General Wadsworth of Thomaston who was captured by the British and carried to Castine. On the night of the attack Mr. Montgomery was at his home in Warren and so took no part in the melee.

The following interesting sketch of the early history of Warren, as told by Philip Montgomery to the Tramp, will show that his memory compares favorably with his other well-preserved faculties:

"Warren was always a busy village, due probably to the busy character of its citizens. I can remember that some time about 1800, at any rate before the breaking out of the war of 1812, there were five stores in the village. They were kept by Col. J. W. Head, Wm. Hovey, Davis & Brackett, Life Wilson and Wm. McLellan. Miles Cobb also kept a store across the road from where Eastman's store now stands. At the upper falls were a grist and two saw-mills, one of the latter being a gang mill with seven saws. This mill was on the west side of the river. At the village were a saw, grist and clothing or fulling mill. Both the upper and lower grist mills were carried away in a freshet.

The first mill built in town was erected by Stephen Peabody, one of the first settlers on what is now called Peabody brook. In 1810 Capt David Patten on built the so-called Patterson mill. Nathaniel Cobb built one on the same stream a little farther up, in 1818. John Leonard erected a large number of mills. When a freshet would carry away one of his buildings he would go down stream until he found it, dam up the stream there and continue business at the new stand.

"Wm. Hovey did a big lumber business, shipping lumber, timber and spars direct to Liverpool. Quite a business was also done shipping lime. Miles Cobb had two big freighters this product to Virginia. The quarries, called the Starrett quarries, were situated in the upper part of the town. A portion of the kilns were situated at the village, just below the saw-mill. One kiln was in the middle of the road near Crighton's, and Gilbert Anderson burned one on the Wadsworth road, in the Sterling district, which is used now occasionally. The vessels generally came up the river as far as Anderson's Point and loaded there, although some of them came up to the village at times. A great deal of lumber was sawed at the upper mills, which were situated on the privilege now occupied by the powder mills. General Knox built a canal up to these mills and the lumber was rafted down. I have sailed down on rafts myself.

"Shipbuilding was also one of Warren's branches of business. I was engaged in that business myself for many years. The firm of Montgomery & Patterson, of which I was the senior member, built three vessels at Oyster River and two at Bamariscotta in 1822. In 1823 we commenced building at Anderson's Point and put up fourteen craft there. The first one was the Vinson, a schooner of 120 tons, which we built for Oliver Robinson of Thomaston. The last vessel I built was the brig H. W. Horton for Aaron Massman of Thomaston in 1851. I afterwards worked at shipbuilding with Paul Boggis, and also for Thomaston parties.

"In 1819 I went to work in Rockland in the yard of Deacon Thomas. The vessel I worked upon then was the good schooner Nancy of 130 tons. Capt. Ephraim Perry commanded her. I afterwards worked four summers at the Keeg. There were very few houses in Rockland then. North of what is now the 'Brook' were the houses of Eldo Kibball, Samuel and Andrew Rankin and Knott Crockett. Back

from the shore toward Blackington's Corner were the houses of James and Waterman Fales. At the South end John Spald, Charles, Andrew and Martin Tiner lived. On the 'Point' was one house, that of Jonathan Crockett, a large, square, two-story building. Further to the south were the dwellings of Captain John Spear and Mior Spear. Near where the St. Nicholas Hotel stands Wm. Spear's house, while Uncle Jonathan Spear's dwelling was still further south.

"Near the present location of James Donahue's store stood the tavern of Aunt Polly Spear. It was a low, square, one-story house. I boarded there when I worked in Rockland. Aunt Polly set a nice table and we had plenty of the best. We paid two dollars a week for board, and received from \$1 to \$1.50 a day, working from sun to sun.

"When I was a very young lad I went to school in an old building which was situated in the road about forty rods below Eastman's store. I afterwards attended school in a building located where the George Hovey house now is. Cyrus Eaton was one of my teachers. He was about 22 years of age when he first taught here. He was a fine teacher but rather severe. I remember the old school-house very distinctly. It had an open fire place, and seats raised up on the sides."

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING

ETTA PHILBROOK
No. 9, Limerock st.

Having just returned from Boston with a fine line of goods which I shall sell very CHEAP, and having a competent Trimmer, I am ready to do work in a thoroughly satisfactory and artistic manner. Ladies are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods. Have all the Late Styles in DRESSMAKING and can suit the Ladies in STYLE and PRICE.

Miss Etta Philbrook.
NO. 9 LIMEROCK.

WATER SUPPLY.

ARTESIAN WELLS, BORED WELLS,
OLD WELLS MADE DEEPER,
Wells Bored Through Earth or Solid
Rock to any required depth.

Parties desiring wells of any of the above sorts are invited to correspond with the undersigned.

M. J. ACHORN,
P. O. address, Box 4, ROCKLAND, ME.

We are handling quantities of
—APPLES,—
CRANBERRIES, SWEET POTATOES
—ONIONS,—
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS,
—AND—
PRODUCE IN GENERAL.

O FLOUR O
Is LOW and we can give you every
advantage of the market.
New Wheat Flours in Stock and on
the rail.
CALL AND SEE US.

O. B. FALES & CO.,
337 Main St., Rockland.



CHOICE ROLLER ST. LOUIS
FLOUR!
\$5.00
BEST ROLLER PROCESS ST. LOUIS
\$5.25
Or 3 Barrels for \$15.00.

CRACKERS!
41-2c per lb. by the Barrel.
J. DONAHUE & CO.,
ROCKLAND, MAINE.

Fall Goods!
Fall Goods!

E. W. BERRY & CO'S

We have just opened another Big Line of

Men's Stiff & Soft Hats
Boys' & Childrens' Hats

In all the Latest Styles.

Boys' & Children's Caps
In Silk Velvet, Silk Plush, Seal Plush
and Cloth—All Colors

We make a specialty of these goods, and show the Largest Line in the city.

A Full Line of
Ladies Fine Hand Sewed Boots in all widths.
Ladies French Kid Boots.
Ladies and Misses Common Sense Boots.
Misses and Childrens Spring Heel Boots.
Ladies, Misses and Childrens Kid, Goat and Grain Boots of all qualities and prices.

Hathaway, Soule and Harrington's
Fine Hand-Sewed Goods.

Mens, Boys and Youths Calf & Bals. Button & Congress in all grades.

Mens, Boys and Youths
Rubbers and Rubber Boots.
Ladies, Misses and Childrens
Rubbers and Rubber Boots
In all grades and at prices that can't be beat.

MONDAY, OCT. 12th.
We opened the Largest Line of
New York Neck Wear!

That it has ever been our pleasure to show the trade.

"This line we buy direct from the New York Importers. It has been our aim to place in the hands of our customers the best goods, in correct styles and quantities, for the money, to be found in the city.

The goods for Fall and Winter Styles are
Stripes, Plaids and Checks
In the different sizes.
None of the Fancy Flowered Goods are shown.

GLOVES & MITTS!
"Foster Hook" Kid Gloves—
Buck Gloves and Mitts
Lined and Unlined Gloves of all kinds and qualities.

Gents Fine Hosiery!
In Merino, Cashmere, Wool and Cotton.
ALL GRADES! ALL PRICES!

Call and Examine Our Goods!
We always guarantee Prices as Low as the Lowest.

E. W. Berry & Co.,
ROCKLAND.

BOSTON
Clothing Store

C. F. WOOD & CO.



THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

Quid Rides?
"Why do you laugh?" Well, for various reasons, but at this season it strikes us that you ought to laugh to think Clothing is sold so cheap at the BOSTON CLOTHING STORE. The merry gentleman whose countenance we exhibit above, having heard of our immense stock and low prices, has been to see us, and it makes him pleasant.

Overcoats

Usters and Reefers

Are in great demand now, and we are fully prepared to show one of the most complete and desirable stocks in the city of Rockland.

As we have no old goods to show, all of our stock being new, and our styles for Boys, Children and Young Men being exclusively the best designs, they will be found extra desirable and attractive.

There are no more perfectly fitting OVERCOATS shown in New England to-day than our new Fall and Winter Styles.

We have an Immense Stock of these Goods.

Call and examine our
SUITS

For Fall and Winter, and see how our prices look for lowness. WE KNOW

OUR STYLES WILL PLEASE. And the PRICES prove equally as attractive as the styles.

If you've Boys to Clothe BRING THEM TO US

Besides all these we always have a large, fresh stock of

Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Trunks, Bags, Rubber Goods, &c.

Never before in our history have we carried a fuller and fresher stock in all our lines than this Fall. It is full of

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!"

—THE OLD RELIABLE—

Boston Clothing Store
286 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND.
C. F. WOOD & CO., Prop'rs.

THE COURIER-GAZETTE

By PORTER & FULLER.

A MODERN PAPER.

Fortieth year of the Rockland Gazette, with year of the Rockland Courier.

Two dollars a year in advance, \$2.50 if paid at end of year, \$1 for six months, or cents for three months' trial trip.

THE OUTLOOK.

The Maine Central employees have been vaccinated, an example which should be followed by the employees of all lines of travel.

The Belfast Journal in one of its bright editorials comments in a satisfied way on the excellent business prospects of that city. It takes for a text a promised new and elegant hotel and a new and abundant water supply, both of which are sadly needed there. A large barkentine and public library building are also to be built there the coming season.

Wiscasset has an anti-slang society, the members of which pledge themselves not to use slang in conversation or otherwise. There is need of some such society in every community to rescue the mother tongue in all its purity from unclean adulteration. People of conversation devoid of slang are as rare as four-wheeled bicycles. Slang is a near approach to profanity, and don't you forget it.

The Grand Army of the Republic, in Maine, has grown more rapidly the past summer than in any previous stage of its history. This growth is undoubtedly due to the great impetus given it by the success of the National Encampment at Portland. The returns for the last business quarter show an increase of twelve new posts and a gain of 1021 members over all losses for the quarter, and \$800 expended for charity in that time.

The Portland Press is a paper that we read with interest. One of its best features is its ably edited state news, but the feature of the paper which we do not admire is the irregularity of its arrival. When we most desire to see it we frequently receive it not at all. For example, our Wednesday's Press containing the report of the Ohio election was not sent on the arrival of the train and has not *staid* yet.

The Ohio election Monday was a republican victory. Foraker's plurality being over fifteen thousand. The republicans have the general assembly. In New York the news was received by the republicans with great enthusiasm and by the democrats with the assurance that they expected nothing more after the heavy vote polled there by Blaine a year ago. The republicans claim that the Ohio victory is prophetic of republican success in New York next month.

Skowhegan, Bangor and Richmond are trying an experiment which has been tested in Philadelphia and proved more than successful. It is the organization of a "Building and Loan Association," the members of this society paying a small sum monthly into the treasury. The funds so collected are then loaned at very low rates for building purposes. By this means poor and industrious men are enabled to build neat and comfortable homes of their own. The simplicity of the plan and its apparent feasibility recommend it to the attention of workingmen. Such a society could be established in Rockland as well as anywhere. The high price and scarcity of rents in our city would naturally give an impetus to any such movement.

The Penobscot correspondent of the Deer Isle Gazette in a recent issue has an item about a fellow in a boat who stole clothing and cut up other papers of a like humorous nature. The item does not give the name of the party, but intimates that he came "from Rockland." We have noticed a tendency in several of our exchanges, of which this is a good sample, to assign to unknown and mysterious miscreants a residence in Rockland, a tendency which we greatly deprecate, inasmuch as it is entirely undeserved on the part of our long-suffering city. We can bear up under the frequent references to our mud and suburban depot, one of which evils, thanks to a hard-working road commissioner, is being remedied, and the other we hope the good sense of the Knox & Lincoln directors will soon obviate, but these constant and unmerited innuendoes against our beloved city's fair record we do not propose to stand. We have not yet decided what we shall do, but we protest against it and ask our contemporaries simply for fair treatment. If an unknown crank, thief or drunkard visits your town, dear friend, do not foist him upon our city, but say that his residence is unknown. If it is necessary to give him a location say that he came from Bangor.

An exchange says that chestnuts are now in order. Some of them are, but the larger portion are wormy. In some of our exchanges, however, chestnuts are always in order.

The people of Bath are excited over the appointment of special liquor constables. Governor Robie is willing to appoint a constable, but refuses to select James Bailey, the choice of the temperance people for that office, as he is charged with having received a bribe at some time or other in his official career as marshal of the ship-building city. Bailey's friends make a strong fight for him and give a very plausible explanation of the alleged bribe, but perhaps the governor is right after all. It is better for the cause of temperance to appoint to such a position a man who is not even charged with wrong and who needs no defence.

The 28th semi-annual session of the Good Templars of Maine was held at Ellsworth last week. A large amount of routine work was done, and plans inaugurated for the advancement of the order, which is very strong, and is distributed throughout the state, numbering over 300 lodges and 20,000 members. It has also a children's department of 75 temples with over 5,000 members. The Good Templars is the largest and most widely extended temperance organization in the world, having its lodges in every civilized country, and is doing a grand work for humanity. There are still many villages, country towns, and corners, in Maine where a lodge could be successfully planted and made of great value to the community. For full particulars in regard to the Order, or starting a lodge, write to the secretary, Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast.

Sportsmen are either forgetful or ignorant of the fact that Sunday is close time for all game the year round, and those who seek the woods with shooting intent on that day lay themselves liable in the eyes of the law. This was recently illustrated in Bangor. A prominent New York man was arrested in that city with the antlers and hide of a freshly killed moose. On being charged with slaying the animal before Oct. 1st, he denied it and referring to his diary stated that he shot the animal Oct. 1th. "Then you are certainly liable," said Bangor's astute game-warden, "as you confess to killing the moose on Sunday, which is close time the year round." The New York man paid his fine and was discharged.

Now that the baseball season is over, polo steps to the front and demands its share of public attention. Polo is one of the most exciting of games, and one that admits of considerable science and skill. It is true that frequently players get so excited that "slugging" takes the place of science and brute strength leaves no room for skill, but for all that the much abused polo is an interesting game. Its opponents urge that it is a dangerous one, and so it is, but it's a pretty tame amusement which is not spiced with a little risk. The one thing which has lowered the game in the minds of people is the frequent resort to trickery to accomplish that which should be done by agility and skill. If at the opening of this new season of polo contesting clubs will resolutely determine to play always fairly and squarely and abide by that wise determination, polo will make a long step forward in the estimation of fair-minded people.

There seems to be quite a boom in the formation of Chautauqua circles in this state at present, and in almost every city and town of any considerable size circles are being organized. This interest should be fostered and encouraged in every way possible by the friends of education. The Chautauquans are people of all ages scattered all over our country who enter upon a course of four years study and reading under the direction of the officers of the C. L. S. C. who have their headquarters at Chautauqua, N. Y., whence the society name. This course of study is carried on at home, either by individuals alone or in branch circles, subordinate to the printed many circle. At stated intervals printed set of questions is sent to the members, whose names are enrolled on the society list. These questions call for written answers, and are so arranged as to test thoroughly the student's knowledge of the studies pursued. At the end of four years those who have successfully completed the course receive a parchment diploma certifying that they have honorably taken the course. Chautauqua is merely an institution which encourages people to study and read and assist them in getting a liberal education. The course is one of great value and no one is debarred from entering, so that ignorance today in our country is without excuse. The entrance fee is almost nothing, fifty cents or some such matter, the chief expense being the cost of text books. May the Chautauquans prosper.

TOGETHER.

Dora Read, Good-De, in Congregationalist.
We took a long forsaken road,
Thick ranks of glossy laurel,
Green maples bending over,
Between the deep-musk cut rate showed
A narrow, grassy border, gay
With shepherd's purse and anemone
And rabbit foot and clover!

We saw, about the silent lake,
Thick ranks of glossy laurel,
The bill was crowned with hush and brake,
And wild spruce's rosy spires;
The rumbling wall was choked in briars,
The fields were red with sorrel!

The moonday fell on waste and wood;
Deep gloved the golden weather;
In green, entrancing solitude
We felt our meeting glance confess
"With love there is no loneliness—
No loneliness to either!"

Again we take the winding track—
No change by hill or hollow—
We watch the forest stretching back,
The same slow tones on rock and stone,
The same red ruin on overblown—
They beckon and we follow!

Yet, oh! is this the enchanted way?
Is this the happy weather?
Mysterious change that bleeds the day!
Long moments when our eyes confess
The pangs of silent loneliness—
We're lonely here together!

MILKING A LEFT HAND COW.

Walker County (Ga.) Messenger.

A clever lady, now living in the Cove, was once caught in the wrong, yet extricated herself gracefully. She was trying to milk her first cow, her husband's gift, and in her ignorance had stationed herself on the left. It was near the public road. A man riding by stopped at the novel sight and blurted out: "Madam, you are on the wrong side of that cow." It was news to her, but her ready mother wit came to her aid. "Yes, sir," was her pleasant reply, "but this isn't a common cow. She was raised by a left handed woman." She came off conqueror.

The Sunday school connected with the Methodist church is preparing for a Harvest concert to be given the last of this month.

PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the Mitigation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Sties, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mucous and Catarrhal taint of Contagious Diseases. Impure blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Fluctuating Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1;
Six bottles for \$5.

PURE ITALIAN BEES



The Controllable Bee-Hive

NEW SYSTEM OF BEE-KEEPING.

Every one who has a Farm or Garden can keep bees on his plan with certainty. I have received a number of orders for this new system of Bee-keeping. Five of Doves in one year.

CIRCULARS FREE!

MRS. LIZZIE E. COTTON,
West Gorham, Maine.
Write for Circular.



CURE

Stick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Dr. Head after eating, Pains in the Side, &c. &c. Write for free circular.

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in all cases of biliousness, and in preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, regulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

As he they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find them a little pill valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vial at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City.

REMEMBER!

Goods are Advancing
Every Day.

MONTHS AGO

W. O. HEWETT & CO.

anticipating that such would be the case, made large contracts for goods to be delivered now, and are thus able to give our customers the best bargains to be found in the city.

OUR
Black Satin Rhodamas

At \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Cannot be beaten. Bring in your samples from New York, Boston, or anywhere, and prove it for yourselves.

NEW
Plain & Brocade Velvets

At Very Low Figures. A Special Trade in Plain Colors at \$1.00 per Yd.

37½ cents and 50 cents
Have always been Popular Prices for

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

After having seen every Druggist's samples brought to this city, and buying before the advance, we know we shall lead this season.

NEW YARNS.

Scotch, Spanish, Saxony, Ronespun and Ball.

NEW FLANNELS.

Blue, Gray, White, Red, Yellow, Check,

It may be a little early to talk
BLANKETS,

but we can assure our customer we are prepared to give some extra bargains when needed.

We carry a large line of
Belding Bros. & Co's

KNITTING--SILKS

for the following reasons: It is NOT a spun silk; it looks better than other makes before knit, after knit, while worn and after washed. Prices 35c a ball. We have twenty different shades.

Our sales on the
Conformator, Mme. Clark's

CORSETS

Have been enormous.

RUSSIA CRASH

For only 10c per Yd.—A Job Lot.

Agents for the AUGUSTA STEAM DYE HOUSE. Splendid Work—No Express Charges—Goods sent Tuesday mornings.

W. O. HEWETT & CO.

ROCKLAND, ME.

—BUY YOUR—
Boots, Shoes,
Hats & Caps

T. A. WENTWORTH'S.

A Full Line of all the
New and Nobby
FALL and WINTER
STYLES!

Just Received and for
sale

Cheap For Cash!
T. A. WENTWORTH,

243 Main Street, Rockland.

REMOVAL!

Porter's Central Laundry

HAS REMOVED TO—

Jones' Building, (at the Brook) 200 Main St.

Enlarged Room—Increased Facilities

Ground Floor—

All work executed promptly, in the best

style and at low Rates.

—GIVE US A TRIAL—

B. A. ATKINSON

& CO.,

CORNER PEARL AND MIDDLE STS.,

PORTLAND, ME.

House Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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